

THE DAILY NEWS.

P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THE STATE.
L. L. POLK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.
RALEIGH, N. C.
TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1880.
IN SIXTEEN YEARS.

The Democratic party has named its ticket, and now for the fifth time since the Republican party came into power we are to measure strength with a most corrupt, intolerant and revolutionary organization. The Republican leaders have watched, and waited, and after their fashion prayed, that Cincinnati should be what they call a Democratic blunder. But there has been no blunder. Fully understanding the situation; recognizing the fact that at a time within twenty years has there been such an opportunity for ridding the country of Radicalism; and heeding the people's demand for administrative reform, reduction of the burdens of taxation, restoration of civil supremacy, in short, for free trade, honest money, and home rule, the Democrats appeal to the people to vote for men the whole tenor of whose lives is evidence of their active sympathy with the people's needs. In entering upon a contest in which there must be no waste of strength, or the whole strength of the party will be needed to make its victory sure, it is worth while to recall what has been done in an incentive to earnestness in that which we now do to.

When, in 1864, the Democracy of the Northern States assembled on August 29, at Chicago, the Republicans denounced them as allies of the "rebels" and enemies of the Union, and there was even talk of dispersing the Convention at the point of the bayonet. Unintimidated by these anathemas, the Democracy nominated to the Presidency a distinguished soldier of the war. Gen. GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN at the election that year received 1,808,725 votes from the people against 2,216,067 for LINCOLN, and he received the electoral votes of Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware—21 in all. That struggle, under extraordinary difficulties, was a notable one, and those who cast their votes for McClellan did so under a heavy fire of vituperation from the alleged "loyalists," who were filling their pockets with money and who earnestly desired that the war should go on for a quarter of a century that their gains might be all the heavier.

The year 1868 found GRANT the candidate of the Republicans, who wanted a military President to continue the work of destroying constitutional liberty. Having professed, at the beginning of the war, to have the sole object of bringing the seceding Southern States back under the Constitution, they then declared that eleven States had no rights under the Constitution; that they should be subjected to military government; that the Southern whites should be disfranchised. Then they resolved upon reconstruction, which meant that these States should be placed under white and black adventurers, who, supported by Federal bayonets, should forever keep the white citizens from participating in the State governments, or selecting their rulers. With this policy as a basis, the Republicans named their President in 1868. The Democrats nominated HORATIO SEYMOUR, of New York, for President, and General FRANK P. BLAIR, for Vice-President. Mississippi, Virginia and Texas were not permitted to participate in the election. Mr. SEYMOUR received 2,709,613 popular votes, and GRANT 3,015,071. Mr. SEYMOUR received 80 electoral votes and GRANT 214. The Democratic tide was rising.

In 1872 the Liberal Republican movement was inaugurated and the leaders of the Democracy joined it in the belief that the combination would win. HORACE GREELEY was nominated by the Liberal Republican Convention held May 1, at Cincinnati. The Democratic National Convention at Baltimore also nominated him. The Democratic masses, however, were not ready for the movement, and the strength of the party was not put forth. Mr. GREELEY received a popular vote of 2,834,079 and GRANT received 3,597,070. Mr. GREELEY carried Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee, Missouri and Texas on the popular vote. The death of Mr. GREELEY led to the scattering of his electoral votes, and GRANT received 286 votes. Mr. HENDRICKS forty-two, GRATZ BROWN eighteen, JENKINS, of Georgia, two, and DAVID DAVIS, of Illinois, one; not counted, seventeen.

In 1876 the nomination of Mr. TILDEN at St. Louis brought the Democrats in solid columns to the front, and Mr. TILDEN received a popular vote of 4,315,801 and Mr. HAYES a vote of 4,049,096. Mr. TILDEN's majority, 266,705. Mr. TILDEN also received a majority of the electoral votes, 195 (ten more than were necessary to elect) being certified to him. The political crime which wrested this great victory from the Democracy and nullified the people's will is to be punished this year at the polls. The government is today in the hands of men who hold it by theft. They will not hold it another year if the Democratic party goes into the fight hopefully, unitedly, enthusiastically.

The telegraph tells us of a shipload of yellow fever in New York.

A CORPORATION FIGHT.

The Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad Company lately notified the Adams Express Company that the contract existing between them for the carriage of express freight would end on a day named, and would not be renewed. The Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Road served the same notice on the Southern Express. Other roads did the same, and the Express Companies got notice to quit from 4,000 miles of railway. Judge BAXTER, of the United States Circuit Court for Kentucky, has decided the suit growing out of this action in favor of the Express Companies. He holds that railroads are quasi public institutions created to further the public welfare. They acquire their rights and privileges on the theory and on the condition of serving the public interests. As common carriers they are bound to the extent of their corporate means to afford all the accommodations and facilities demanded by the regular and ordinary business—freight as well as passenger—of the country through which they pass. Railroad companies are neither required nor authorized to do an express business. They were not created for that purpose and are not suited to it. If they might deny the use of their lines to express carriers they might destroy the express system of the country and deprive the public of its great advantages. The right of the people, says Judge BAXTER, to have quick, safe and convenient carriage of goods by express has been recognized for forty years. The express system has become a great public convenience and an even a commercial necessity, and to all express carriers railroad companies are bound to afford for proper compensation reasonable privileges and facilities. An order was thereupon issued restraining the defendant corporation from interfering with the complainant express company in the use of its road. It is not likely that the contest will stop this side of the United States Supreme Court.

TAXES.

The Macon Messenger urges tariff reform as earnestly as we do. Upon the single subject of the public revenue, it says, there never was a time when every interest of the country and of public justice and equality of burdens of agriculture, trade and commerce clamored so loudly for sweeping reforms as now. The country, in respect to tariff and internal taxation, is now, more than fifteen years after the war is over, under a war tax, which, to the extent of its oppression on the people, is an anti-revenue tax. Nothing but the immense resources of our soil and the energies of the people, coupled with short crops in foreign countries, has counteracted the strangulating effects of these taxes, which are much like a serpent's coil around our necks. Given a country whose wealth is locked up in two thousand millions of bonds, which cannot be taxed, and whose poverty is represented in great masses of taxpayers paying a hundred per cent. tax on all they buy, on pleas that the manufacturer of the country cannot live without the bounty, and you have a situation offensive to God and man, and which clamors for change.

The Messenger blames Congress for delay in making the change, and charges it with evading its duty in that it has merely passed a law providing for a commission of experts to digest a new revenue scheme and report to the next session. The fault is more in the people. There will be no change until there is a really Democratic Congress. To that end, the Messenger's own State can contribute, and we feel very sure that our State will.

THE WHOLE COUNTRY, with only here and there limited exceptions, is in a fair way to be blessed with another season of abundant crops. Wheat, cotton, corn, tobacco and hay alike look and promise well in every section that produces largely. Large crops mean, of course, increased consumption of all kinds of goods and good profits for middlemen and transportation lines. This makes prosperity at home, especially if our surplus produce can be marketed in other countries at remunerative rates. It is too early to accurately say what the European crops will be; but there is good reason for believing that the crowded nations of the old world will need all that we have to spare in the way of food or clothing.

GENERAL SHERMAN was asked by the Washington Star on Thursday afternoon, what he thought of the Democratic nomination. The General replied that he did not have anything to do with politics. "But if you will sit down," he added, "and write the best thing that can be put in language about Gen. HANCOCK as an officer and a gentleman, I will sign it without hesitation."

THE MEN who were hurled from the heights at Gettysburg by HANCOCK's forces, are coming back at him now. But the hands that then clutched Confederate muskets, the Richmond Dispatch says, will now hold HANCOCK ballots.

THE WASHINGTON Star has interviewed all the Departments and all the notables about Washington. Everybody spoke well of HANCOCK, and declared the nomination a very strong one.

THE stockholders of the North Carolina Railroad will meet at Greensboro on July 8th.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
NEW YORK, June 24, 1880.
EDITOR NEWS:—I am glad to see your article on the University. A good many years ago, when casting about for the best place for the education of my own sons, I made careful inquiry as to the advantages and disadvantages of various Colleges—Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Trinity at Hartford, &c.,—and became altogether satisfied that no one of them promised so good an education under such good influences as the North Carolina University. Every one of them was noted for what might be called its specialty, one for mathematics, another for languages, and so on; but was deficient in some other important department of education. None of them came up to the standard in all for which our University was noted. And when to this was added the consideration of home education, after which one of its graduates would not be a stranger in his own land, but would meet a college-mate in every part of the State to which pleasure or business might call him, the question was settled, and I have never regretted that it was so settled. The more I saw of it the more I liked and respected it. Familiarity, which breeds contempt in so many cases, bred no contempt in this.

And whilst on this subject allow me to say, that I have lately seen with regret an extract from an article in the North Carolina Presbyterian, in which the writer, supposed to be a most respectable Presbyterian clergyman, gives a sectarian ascription to this venerable State Institution: "Let the Episcopalians have the University!" says "McK." because an Episcopalian is its President, though its Faculty embraces as well Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists. Was any such spirit ever manifested by the Episcopalians during the almost three score years and ten, from 1795 to 1867, in which Presbyterians were at its head, and at times almost alone in its Faculty? No, surely; and it is an unworthy spirit now and always. It is a State Institution, and the State cannot afford to dispense with the co-operation and aid of any denomination, and no denomination can afford to be without worthy representation among its Professors and students. Catholicity in teaching, in training, and in discipline, is, I feel sure, and ever has been the great aim of the good and wise men connected with it, not to make North Carolina a collection of Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Methodists, Baptists, Dunkers or Tunkers, but of patriots, of men who know and love their State as well as their Church. When the men of 1775 ordered that a University should be maintained, wherein all useful learning should be cultivated, they did not mean it useful to any denomination, nor to any students as representing a denomination, but all learning that is useful to the State and to the students. One most valuable lesson for the sons of North Carolina is, that there are good men, men of sense and integrity, outside of their own denomination. Such useful learning has always been inculcated at Chapel Hill, and it is to be regretted that "McK" may not have been there to acquire it. So far from loosening its hold, every denomination in North Carolina should tighten its hold on the University. Don't let any denomination, as a denomination, or any political party, as a party, have the University; but in support of this great central authority let all be

"Distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea."
THE NEWS has paid a deserved tribute to the memory of my old and valued friend, General Holmes. He was, in the truest sense of the word, a Christian gentleman, a patriot, a brave soldier, and as modest as he was brave. I remember his stating to me, on his way from Richmond to take command of the trans-Mississippi Department, the particulars of his interview with President Davis, when sent for by the latter to inform him of the important trust which he was about to confer on him. He remonstrated, urged that he had always held subordinate commands, and that no one who had thus served for a long life was fit to command a great army, scattered over a wide field. The President assured him that he must go; that no other General who was qualified could be spared. General Holmes then named General after General whom he esteemed better suited; but none of these could be spared, said the President, except one, and he was utterly unfit. General Holmes was compelled to accept the post of duty, one in which he expected to gain no laurels, and he had formed a modest estimate of his own ability and experience. I feel that in his death I have lost a friend, and the country a true man.

We have just heard of the nomination of General HANCOCK, and think it a good one—one to win. He is not a mere military man like General Grant, but, unlike him, a sound statesman also. His conduct at New Orleans, in subordinating the military to the civil authority, and thus endeavoring to rescue the South from the tyranny of the central government, will never be forgotten, and I am glad that the South—the solid South—will have an opportunity to manifest its gratitude. As I write, the Democrats are firing a salute in front of the City Hall.

Judge BYNUM's Declination Letter.
[From the Newbern Nat. Shell.]
CHARLOTTE, June 21, 1880.
L. J. Moore, Esq.:
MY DEAR SIR:—I have seen the resolution of the Republican County Convention of Craven, suggesting me as the candidate of the party for Governor, and am also in receipt of yours of the 17th inst., asking if I would accept the nomination, if tendered by the Republican State Convention.

I can only answer now, as I invariably have done for the last several months, when asked the same question by others, that I am not, and cannot be, a candidate for any office on the State ticket.

Trusting in the wisdom of the Nominating Convention, I shall cordially support the ticket it shall recommend.

Thanking you and the Craven County Convention for the confidence and good will manifested towards me,
I am very truly yours,
W. P. BYNUM.

WAIFS:—
A fiery speech should always be red hot. When a woman wants to be pretty she hangs her hair, and when she wants to be ugly she hangs the door.

ST. JOHN'S DAY AT OXFORD.

The Orphan Asylum.

[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]
OXFORD, N. C., June 24, 1880.

A day dear to the Masonic heart universal, and doubly so to the hearts of these 153 children whose bright faces are beaming with the pleasure of this their annual festival.

At 11 o'clock a. m. the members of the Masonic Fraternity, led by the Grand Master, General W. R. Cox, the orator of the day, Mr. J. W. Reid, all in regalia, marched down the aisles of the crowded hall and were greeted by a beautiful song of welcome by a large class of the orphans.

On the rostrum were seated the Grand Master; the orator of the day; the Grand Secretary, D. W. Bain; Col. T. S. Kenan; the Chaplain, Rev. John Harris, and a large number of the fraternity. The Press was represented by Capt. Biggs, of the Free Lance, Mr. Davis and Mr. Hunter, of the Torch Light, Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke and L. L. Polk, of THE NEWS, and John W. Dowd, of the Farmer and Mechanic.

The exercises were opened by prayer by the chaplain, after which
GENERAL WILLIAM R. COX,
on behalf of the Fraternity, the teachers and the orphans, welcomed the large audience, in a very happy speech. He related in touching language a legend connected with the building of Solomon's Temple, to illustrate the exalted position gained in the noble work of alleviating the condition of the orphans, by the devoted Mills. He concluded by introducing

THE ORATOR OF THE DAY.
Mr. Reid began by a sketch of the life, character and services of John the Baptist. He was the Herald of Peace and the Great Master of the Lodge of the Wilderness, and taught that charity was the chiefest of the graces. It was fitting that the Masons of North Carolina should practice this great virtue as taught by our great Patron Saint, and in no way could the Fraternity in North Carolina better show their devotion to his grand teachings, than by the establishment of this nursery-home for the orphan children of our State.

It was the duty of the citizen to aid in supporting this institution—it was the duty of the State, as no Christian government could turn a deaf ear to the cries of the helpless orphan, or of its poverty-stricken. That State, although it may possess the greatest natural wealth, the most complete and powerful political machinery, will fall far short of its high purpose and end, if it fail to care for its indigent and helpless.

The Church has no perfected system of benevolence and philanthropy and its mission is a failure if it neglects to give active aid to this glorious work.

Woman with her powerful influence, which everywhere in our Christian land goes up like dew unbidden to the Sun, is ever and always ready to come with her sweet sympathy to the relief of distress and sorrow. Nobly have our own fair women illustrated these high traits, in their untiring support of this Institution.

And masons above all others must bend a ready and willing ear to the appeal of the orphan. In this grand work North Carolina Masonry should stand out as a bright beacon light on some tall cliff or headland whose welcome light should first catch the longing gaze of the distressed orphan. When Masons shall fail to heed the admonitions conveyed in our mystic language, that leads us up to the very portals of that beautiful edifice in the great Beyond, they become as useless as sepulchres, and are no longer Masons but in name. Of this institution North Carolina Masons are justly proud and they regard it as the crowning glory of all their glorious work.

Mr. Reid concluded his speech with a glowing tribute to charity, which I cannot attempt to report. Indeed those rough notes in no manner give an adequate idea of the beauty and force of this splendid speech. It was worthy of a noble head and heart. Mr. Reid is a free, easy and graceful speaker, and has the faculty of holding his audience at will.

EXERCISES BY THE CHILDREN.
Nine bright little children came on the rostrum, and executed an "acting song" in admirable style.

General Cox then, after thanking Mr. Reid for his speech, introduced in the most complimentary manner
MRS. MARY BAYARD CLARKE,
who in response to an appeal from the fraternity, had honored us with a poem, written for the occasion. Mrs. Clarke having just arrived on the grounds, and not expecting to be called on to read, apologized for appearing in her traveling dress, came forward amid general applause, and read in a calm, clear voice, the following original poem:

LABOR IS PRAISE.
"See the red of the morning glowing
With a pure and fervent heat,
Clouds of perfume upward throwing
Toward the Golden Mercy Seat.
Like its pure sweet-scented vapor
May our praise ascend on high,
And our sacrifice find favor
In the clear, ALL-SEEING EYE."
What is this sacrifice acceptable, the heart that gratefully glows
Should lay upon the altar of God what every gift bestows?
Not prayer and praise, but incense these that fragrant flow upon the air,
The sacrifice is life-long work—good work—true work that is done for fellow-man is noblest work that man can do,
When, by the Master's bread-brother, he makes that work both good and true,
Fruit may be lost in sight, while fairest hope must with fruition end,
But, nobler far than these, beyond the grave
And ever given relief,
And runs with ready foot to soothe a brother craftsman's need or grief;
It is the deed by which unites the craft—accepted, free—
Whose only emulation is, who best can work
Though rule and goal both you use, with chisel and mallet hand,
Indent your work upon your work, with plumb and level make it true;
Noting and mending you rear, although by Wisdom's line conceived,
Unless this cement gives it strength, and by love's fire it is relieved,
There is no glory rendered God by work that does not lead to man,
The legend of the Good Arch neglected 'neath the rubbish lay,
Yet four not craftsmen, lest you fail, for the ALMIGHTY ARCHITECT
Will judge the motive of the heart, when He your life-work shall inspect.
All work is good that is done for man, though it may seem of no avail,
It leaves its impress on the race, whose steady progress leads the tale,
The legend of the Good Arch neglected 'neath the rubbish lay,
And coming years may prove good work, what useless seems today,
For, age on age, man lifts the veil of ignorance
That hides
The Holy of the Holies where Truth forevermore
And, like the Roman, finds there is no image of Jehovah there,
Yet by the quest for this grand truth, the Arch is everywhere!
A true God was Israel's God, inspiring only fear and awe, and not love,
Who for His chosen moved alone, and wrought by will, and not by love.

Long in this bondage were men held, and slowly through the desert came,
At times were blinded by the smoke, and then were dazzled by the flame,
But smoke and flame both passed away, as age on age went rolling by,
Until the Father of Mankind was dimly seen by Reason's eye
A God who rules by law alone, a God in whom the soul may trust,
For wifely He cannot slay, and only does because he must.

A God who is the inmost truth of all, and every thing that is,
A God who reveals in all His works, who offers every human mind,
The choice between repose and truth, for both at once man cannot find,
For he who seeks the Highest Truth in creeds can never find repose,
But for himself must make the quest and find a God he only knows,
A God whom reason ever seeks; but yet presumes not to define;
A God who hides man from all truth, may such a creature be yours and mine!
O mighty Power! Primal Cause! the unconditioned great I AM!
Conditioned Nature to Thee bows, and chants an everlasting psalm:
Unfettered in truth and space, and all unshackled in Thy love,
Unto Thyself Thou art a law, and of unchanging truth Thou art the source,
Before infinite like Thine, man's finite mind is but a dimly seen light,
As he, from age to age, attempts to read the workings of Thy law,
Truth is revealed in many sides, and light reflected shines from all,
But on no single human mind can its perfected radiance fall.

The dead within Christ rested to life, the sick delivered from shadow death,
But show the wonders Truth can work on those who to its influence yield,
Lo, we touch the blind can see, the dumb can speak, the deaf can hear,
Those dead in ignorance arise, soon as its shadow shall appear,
A noble fact it spreads for all, but yet is undiminished still,
Twelve baskets full were gathered up though every one did eat his fill,
The fishes and fishes typify that Truth which is dispensed for all,
In broken fragments of bread, truth, like the rays of sunlight, will not be lost,
The finite mind may eat its fill, nor satisfy the soul of sanctified truth,
Which ever craves "Give O give!" yet never can embrace the whole,
Knowledge of truth divine, in life, is never thoroughly attained,
But 'till the end of time, is placed some of its fragments may be gained,
Press onward then and Wisdom win, a loving spirit shall be sure,
Tis but the knowledge how to live, and keep both heart and action pure,
"Fear of the Lord," but rendering with most reverential awe,
Obedience unto Him, by strict conformity to Nature's law,
Though human progress must depend on culture of the human mind,
Changeless as everlasting hills, grand moral truths we ever find,
Persian, Chinese, Hindoo and Greek, all knew them centuries ago,
But 'till who is seeking finds out God," or can He ceaseless mystery know?
Nature's Master's breast-board, where He Wisdom, but following that design which makes a living-soul of man;
Heretofore forgotten truths, now upon Nature's changeless law—
Take these truths little children here, Accepted as good and true,
And, by the Lord and the square, with chisel and mallet hand,
These truths render all they become, body and soul, and heart and mind,
Just what the ALMIGHTY ARCHITECT upon that bread-board designed,
Man's nature education cannot change, though he would, wondrous power,
To modify for good or ill—to brighten the bud or to open the flower,
No learning's self is its best fruit, but the capacity to learn;
Knowledge is only power, when we that which is gained to use can turn,
Then, with love's cement lay each stone, and with the rule and square, and compass true,
Who, in their varied fields of life appointed work shall fulfill,
Be these your temples to the Lord," in Wisdom taught, by Strength sustained;
Adorned with Love, and in love most generously maintained,
O may they each one read aright; a point which the circle be,
Keeping them the embowered trees, following craftsmen, make it be!

After a short recess, the audience assembled, and very interesting exercises were had by the children, which showed great pains and care in their training.

General Cox then introduced the Grand Secretary, D. W. Bain, who addressed the audience. He alluded briefly to the past history and the present condition of our State, showing that we were making gradual but sure progress in those departments of human effort which go to make up a great and powerful people. In nothing perhaps does he manifest his appreciation of the demands of these progressive times, more than in the jealous regard in which he holds the orphan children. He then reviewed that special work of the Masons of our State, which gave to our orphans, that monument to their glorious principles the Oxford Orphan Asylum. Mr. Bain's speech was of sound practical views, which were well expressed, and well received.

Col. T. S. Kenan was then introduced by Col. Wortham. Col. Kenan discussed the history of Masonry in this country, and argued that the details of Masonry conform more or less to the form of this civil government under which it exists, and therefore in America it is found that Masonry in each of the States has its own jurisdiction. His whole speech was well conceived, and the audience was highly pleased.

L. L. Polk was then called for to address the audience on behalf of a contribution in aid of the Asylum. At the close of his speech a collection was made amounting to fifty-four dollars.

The whole audience, led by the children, then sang a doxology, and the exercises closed.

As I close this report the crowd is leaving the Hall, and singularly they pair off at the doors and seem intently discussing some matter of interest; the speeches that have been delivered, perhaps. Long tables in all directions throughout the magnificent grove are now the centres of attraction.

The people of the State, and every Mason in the State especially, should be proud of the Oxford Orphan Asylum and of its noble Superintendent, L. L. P.

Good Sense About Home Politics.

[As talked by the Moore Index.]
Most people look upon county politics as a matter of little importance and as having but little influence upon the administration of State and National affairs; but we tell you in all our States there are very fatal mistakes and have proven insurmountable obstacles in the path to good government. In your own county, in your own township, at your own door, is the place to commence a grand political reformation, and not at Washington City, and if you depend upon representatives, chosen indiscriminately for the political reform so much talked of and so often promised by your candidates, you will never see it.

If you would have any work done well do it yourself. Go to work at home in co-operation with your neighbors, organize, look after home interest, and see to it that such men are candidates as have the confidence and respect of the people and can be elected over all opposition. County officers go to make up the great State government, the State governments constitute the National; in effect, then, how easy it will be to reform the government if every county in the Union would just reform and correct its politics and send good men as legislators, who, in turn, would send other good men, thus leaving the whole

University Normal School.

[Reported for THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
CHAPEL HILL, June 24.

The fourth State Normal School was formally opened this morning in the University chapel. Present on the rostrum, Professor Mangum, of the University, and Professors Dugger, McIver and Hatcher, of the Normal School. In the quadrangle below, Professors Tomlinson, Richard B. Lewis, English, W. B. Phillips and others of the Normal School. The 103rd Psalm was read and prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Currie, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Chapel Hill. Professor Mangum then addressed the audience, numbering about 75 or 80.

The day for opening was unfortunate in the circumstance that the round trip tickets on the railroad were not issued till to-day, and this had delayed the arrival of students. President Battle was also unavoidably absent for a few days, and Professor Hotchkiss, who was to preside over the school till the arrival of Professor Shepherd, would not be here till this evening. Nevertheless the school would be opened and organized. Pupils of this session are to be congratulated on the advantages provided for them. Prof. Shepherd—a fine scholar, an author of acknowledged merit and a native Carolinian—we shall be a fold without a shepherd till he does come. (Applause.) Of Major Hotchkiss nothing need be said; our obligations to him in the past cannot be forgotten, and we will commend the organization of the school to him with great satisfaction. The other members of the Normal School Faculty are well known and appreciated: Professor McIver, prominent among us from the first; Friend Tomlinson, always welcome. A number of young teachers are to be employed—students from the University—they will do their duty. Prof. D'Anna, our musical director, was especially pleased to welcome, and also the lady directress of the Kindergarten, just arrived from Washington City. One young North Carolina lady teacher has come from New York City to show us how to teach a number of bad boys and girls without severity—not even a frown. (Applause in the galleries by little boys.) She has been teaching in the N. Y. Public School Course. Most important of all—Influence of North Carolina Normal School abroad. Ours was the pioneer school; other States have followed us. Mississippi, Georgia, Arkansas, &c., even old Virginia has done what she hates to do, come in behind, and acknowledged that North Carolina was ahead. We may brag on this fact. We ought to brag. If our newspapers felt the importance of such things as they ought, they would make it known. Arrangements stated for the normal scholars, tickets, board, aid, &c., &c. All who want to know about everything, will please go to Mr. McKie. (Applause.) Teachers warned against over-taxing the students, Chapel Hill localities pointed out, &c., &c.

Professor McIver spoke next—education institutions—their importance and superiority in America—characteristics of the Pilgrim Fathers—colleges founded before the Revolution—educated men of those days were the great men of the country—the powerful men—hearty greeting to all present, &c., &c.

Professor Tomlinson spoke briefly, and as usual *ad rem*. Congratulated himself on finding himself again in Chapel Hill. Congratulated all of us—would not enlarge. "Blessed is the man who makes a short speech, for he shall be invited to speak again." (Thunders of applause.)

Capt. Dugger read part of President Battle's report for last year. Made some practical remarks on what we are assembled here for. Must not be ashamed of our ignorance—must ask questions, and get all lights possible.

Names were now taken down, ages of pupils, statistics, &c.
Mr. W. B. Phillips made a few remarks. Professor English would have done so, but declared that Professor Tomlinson had cut his long speech up.

Professor Mangum closed, appointing the opening hour at 9 a. m. tomorrow.

The Normal School hardly seems itself without President Battle and Professor Ladd, but it has begun well and pleasantly. Numerous arrivals to-day and this evening. The weather is hot and bright, and a brisk breeze is blowing. Everything promises well for the fourth Normal School, except that there is little or nothing to eat hereabouts.

DURHAM NOTES:—
Durham, N. C., June 25, 1880.—Yesterday afternoon about 6 o'clock the alarm of fire was sounded, and in the midst of the hurrying mass of people, we soon reached the scene of conflagration. It proved to be the engine and box house of W. Duke, Sons & Co.; about forty or fifty feet from the factory. The fire originated in the engine room. They had been running the engine for the past few weeks continually, and at the time of the accident, were firing with shavings, and the engineer stepping out a few minutes, it is thought a coal dropped in the pile of shavings nearby and ignited. The wind being in the opposite direction from the factory, and having a good supply of water, with willing hands to use it, the factory was saved, but otherwise it would now have been in ashes. The citizens worked manfully, and especially the colored. In a short while, hundreds of cases of smoking tobacco were deposited across the railroad, at a safe distance, and the fire was under control, and no danger to the factory, the cases of tobacco were replaced in the factory with equal rapidity. We suppose the loss will not overreach \$2,000, providing the engine is not too badly damaged. No insurance, except on the factory. They are men of business, and will have things running again in a few days.

The Masonic Lodge held their regular annual election of officers Tuesday evening, at 8:30 o'clock, which resulted as follows: J. S. Carr, W. M.; E. J. Parrish, S. W.; W. T. Blackwell, J. W.; J. F. Freeland, Treasurer; James Southgate, Secretary.

On last evening, the 24th, they, with the appointed officers, were installed by G. M. John Nichols, and after adjournment, the Worshipful Master, Julian S. Carr, invited the Lodge to the Grand Central Hotel, where awaited them a bountiful repast of all that could be wished for. At about 11 o'clock all adjourned to their respective homes, with pleasant thoughts of the W. M., and firmly believing in the third (?)

Not Prophet, Nor Prophet's Son.

THE TIMES ON NOMINATION DAY.

[New York Times' Cincinnati Staff Specials.]

So far as the outside public can judge from what appears upon the surface, General HANCOCK is beyond all question the strongest candidate before the convention. Yet there is not a well-informed politician here who will for a moment admit that General HANCOCK's nomination is even among the possibilities. * * The average Democratic politician is anything but a sincere man, and the delegates to this convention are for the most part average Democratic politicians. * * The arguments in his favor are so simple, and their weight so obvious, that all men, even the ordinary Democratic shouters, can grasp them. He was a brave soldier; he upheld the Union; no man can say he has or ever had any sympathy with rebels; he is also a Democrat, and by a little clap-trap declamation in regard to the supremacy of the civil over the military power, which he made soon after the war, he seems to have won some title to the affection of the Southern leaders. At least they pretend to think he has, which amounts to about the same thing. At all events, he was put forward as being essentially the candidate of the South, and there was a great deal of talk about what was called the debt of gratitude which the South owed to him. There is a strong suspicion that the debt in question will never be paid in any more substantial coin than the distinguished soldier received to-day. Numerous delegates gave him one vote as a matter of sentiment. Unfortunately for him, the Convention now in progress here is controlled by politicians who have no sentiment other than that which they find in time display in the palms of their hands. They want a trickster, a man of their own kind to be President, and the last man they are likely to nominate is Winfield Scott Hancock.

A Cincinnati Scene.

[Telegram to the Baltimore Sun, 25th.]
When Pennsylvania changed and announced a solid vote for Hancock, not a living being in the whole vast hall seemed to catch the spirit of the occasion.

BANNERS AND YELL.
The banners of blue and gold were taken up and carried to the banner of Pennsylvania, and waved in circles around it. The "old rebel yell" and the "yell of the Union veterans" rose upon the air in one wild concert of sound. A fine large portrait of Gen. Hancock was displayed from the stage, and on the reverse were painted the words ever-memorable by him, in which he proclaimed the supremacy of the civil power. From the great circle of banners floating and waving in the air there were missed only the banners of Indiana and little Delaware.

A SIDE SCENE.
Then a side scene of thrilling interest occurred. The Indiana delegation showed a division in its ranks. One member undertook to pull the banner from its place with the intent to carry it over and join the circling throng of standards which clustered around Pennsylvania. Another member objected, and a struggle ensued. Nearly half the delegation was drawn into the contest, and strong arms fought for the possession of that banner. At last it was rent from its staff and borne off in triumph to join the victorious throng.

The scenes at Chicago were at last rivalled, if not surpassed.
When little Delaware left her peerless Bayard, whom every one loves and admires, and handed her six votes in for Hancock, it was met with a respectful and sympathetic applause which was very touching.

How the Cincinnati Folk Prayed.

[N. Y. Herald's Telegrams.]

It was a quarter to eleven when the tremendous thump of the mallet added somewhat to the noise and introduced to the turbulent assemblage the Rev. Dr. Taylor, of Covington, Ky., a clergyman with a bald head, a bombazine jacket and a profound sense of the importance of his duty. By direction of the chair the delegates rose, except Jim Pierce, of Brooklyn, and again the ludicrous and incongruous scene was presented of a few hundred men standing in prayer while as many thousands, mistaking their purpose, shouted vociferously, "Sit down!" "Down in front!" and "On, do sit down!" Meantime Dr. Taylor communicated a great deal of information concerning the fundamental principles of the great Democratic party and everybody in the hall yawned, whispered, chatted and suggested to a thoughtful mind whether the Almighty was being particularly honored by the marked inattention of the assemblage.

A Magnetic Cave Well-Lied About.

[From the San Francisco Argus.]

Nobody in Nevada ever calls Joseph Elbram a liar, because he is quick to shoot. Telling about a cave which he had lately entered: "Suddenly," he said, "my pick, which I was carrying over my shoulder, gave a sudden cut around as if somebody had either pushed or pulled it. In the excitement of the moment I let go of the shovel, and I could hear it goin' whizz through the air, 'n' about five seconds after I heard somethin' strikin' bang agin a rock. All this time the pick was a draggin' me on. I reaches round for my pistol and the darned pistol, sir, was a stickin' out straight from my side, an' jes' kep' in the sheath by the waist-strap, an' it was a pullin' me on, too." With great particularity and frequent pauses for expressions of disbelief, if anybody cared to risk any, the miner described his investigation, to which he gave the following climax: "I comes to the edge of a deep ditch an' strainin' my eyes down inter it, I sees five skeletons a layin' at the bottom, an' five alongside o' them. An' then I looks across this ditch or chasm, an' sees a wall o' rock o' a dull gray color, but sparklin' all over it with bits o' shinin' things lookin' like iron or steel. An' stickin' down to this wall I sees my pick an' my shovel, an' then I sees right through the bill business. Then skeletons at the bottom o' the chasm were men as hed held on to their picks an' shovels till they were dragged right over the edge o' this chasm an' either was killed outright by the fall or was starved to death, for there was no way o' gettin' out of it."

Vice has more martyrs than virtue.

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BEACHAM has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to canvassing and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 7 o'clock each morning.

The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. TUCKER'S registered thermometer, Friday, June 25, 1880:
6 o'clock, a. m., 76
9 o'clock, a. m., 78
12 o'clock, p. m., 81
3 o'clock, p. m., 84
6 o'clock, p. m., 87

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are as follows: Partly cloudy weather and occasional rains, variable winds mostly southwesterly, and stationary or lower temperature and stationary barometer.

Index to New Advertisements.

Ruffin Roles—Carpenter and Builder.
Jones & Powell—Pease, Grain and Feed.
A. B. Moore, Proprietor—St. James Hotel, Richmond.

CITY AND COUNTY ITEMS.

Treasurer Worth left the city yesterday for a short visit home.

The collector of internal revenue only got \$445.25 yesterday.

The Treasurer only received \$4,000 of old bonds for exchange yesterday.

Governor Jarvis has for the past two days been too unwell to be at his office.

We think it no exaggeration to say that it rained at least a quart in Raleigh yesterday.

T. P. Devereux, Esq., returned yesterday from the meeting of the King's Mountain Commissioners.

Mr. William Riggsby died in this city yesterday, aged 60. His funeral notice appears elsewhere.

Watermelons are scarce and will continue to be scarce so long as 75 cents a piece is charged for them.

General Cox seems to be a farmer's candidate. The first Edgecombe county cotton bloom was from his farm.

Jack Beasley caught the fellow who escaped from the workhouse last Wednesday, yesterday. The escaper had no dog.

The druggists will meet in Raleigh on the 11th of July, at 11 o'clock a. m., to form a State Pharmaceutical Association.

Only one marriage license was issued yesterday and in all probability none would have been, but as the groom was aged 75, and the bride 50 they concluded not to wait.

Mr. V. C. Royster of this city sailed from New York for Europe on the 22d. We in common with his many other friends wish him a pleasant journey and a safe return.

We hear complaints about the sewerage especially in the northern part of the city. This should be attended to. In such weather as we are having bad smells are dangerous.

Dr. R. D. Fleming is still in Raleigh and proposes to fight it out on this line all summer. It was only his wife and children we meant when we said his family had gone to Warrenton to spend the summer.

It is good to ratify but not good to ratify too numerous. This remark will be heartily endorsed by the couple who fell into the mistake and got 12 hours in the guard-house from Raleigh's stony-hearted Mayor for so doing.

Yesterday morning it fully intended to rain, but by eight o'clock the dry fogs had driven the clouds away by their loud chirping, and for another day the dust was a pall hovering over the dusty city, and it was an appalling hot and dromedary day.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Four employees of Edwards, Bronghton & Co. went out to Crabtree on Thursday afternoon for a bath; returning they made a narrow escape from being run over by the Raleigh and Gaston mail train, which came out of the cut just as they crossed the track above Pigeon House branch.

JUSTICE'S COURT.—The case of State vs. Ben Kirkham was dismissed at the cost of prosecutor.

In the afternoon a swarm of American-Africans assembled at the court house to assist in the trial of Lewis Mason and Burvin Snipes, charged with disturbing a religious congregation. The defendants were indicted in two cases, and the result was a dog fight, the prosecutor being saddled with the costs in one case, and the defendants bound over to court in the other. Mr. J. E. Bledsoe represented the State, and Messrs. J. C. L. Harris and J. F. A. Lamond the defendants.

RAILROAD MEETING.—The stockholders of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad Company met at Beaufort on Thursday.

H. R. Bryan, Esq., presided and Messrs. Roberts and Meadows were Secretaries.

Messrs. C. R. Thomas, J. A. Bryan, J. C. Wooten and E. L. Morehead were re-elected directors on behalf of the private stockholders. Col. Jno. D. Whitford was re-elected President; Col. A. B. Andrews, Superintendent, and Mr. F. C. Roberts, Treasurer.

The following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That the proposition to lease the road made by the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Company may be made a reference to a Select Committee, J. A. Bryan, Jno. Hughes, E. R. Stanley, J. B. Duncan, J. C. Wooten and C. R. Thomas, together with the State's proxy who shall consider the same and such others as shall be to an adjourned meeting of the stockholders. And such committee or a majority of them shall have power to agree upon any proposition in detail and may employ counsel if necessary. And further, said committee to call a meeting of the stockholders at Morehead City after twenty days notice in two or more newspapers in the State to consider upon, ratify or reject any proposition made.

SUPREME COURT.—Court met at 10 o'clock on yesterday. All the justices present.

Appeals from the 2d District were disposed of as follows:

H. J. Smith vs. J. J. Lynn, et al. from Ryan, argued by G. V. Strong and S. G. Wain, for plaintiff, and Battle and Mordcau and J. B. Ratchford for defendant.

George Howard vs. Old Dominion Steam Ship Company, from Edgemont; argued by William B. Rodman for the defendant, no counsel for plaintiff.

Jacob Webber vs. Rosa Webber from Edgemont; argued by W. B. Rodman for the defendant, no counsel for plaintiff.

Battle Bryan vs. Commissioners of Edgemont, continued for absence of counsel.

Court adjourned until this morning at 10 o'clock.

Causes set for hearing on the Third District, which will be called on Monday next:

131. Hollingsworth vs. Harman.

132. Cotton & Warren vs. Willoughby.

133. Winberry vs. Koonce.

134. Goff, Cranston & Braswell vs. Pope and wife.

135. Harris vs. Bryant et al.

136. Boddie vs. Woodard, administrator.

137. Heyer vs. Beatty.

138. State vs. Alphin.

139. State vs. Dudley.

140. State vs. Murphy.

141. Karp vs. Taylor.

142. State vs. Baker.

143. Farmer vs. Batts et al.

144. Harris vs. Jones.

145. Isler vs. Koonce.

146. State vs. Hardee.

147. State vs. Pollard & Hopkins.

148. Hathaway and wife, Harris et al.

149. Pollard, executor, vs. Pollard et al.

150. Tyson vs. Walton, administrator.

151. Whitehead & Nobles vs. Latham & Skinner.

152. State and Dudley vs. Blount et al.

153. Cobb vs. Morgan.

154. State vs. Fishall.

155. State vs. Jackson & Jones.

156. State vs. Grady.

157. Isler vs. Dewey et al.

158. Isler, Exr. vs. Murphy et al.

159. Will & Bros. vs. Everett.

160. Hall & Bros. vs. Harper.

161. Brown et al. vs. Williams.

162. Moore vs. Woodward.

163. Thompson vs. Humphrey et al.

164. State vs. Merritt & Peterson.

165. Peterson, Admr. vs. Vann et al.

166. Pope vs. Matthis.

167. May, Gdn. vs. Darden, Admr.

168. Webb vs. Town of Beaufort.

HANCOCK AND JARVIS CLUB.—Meeting called to order at Mayor's office by W. J. Weir.

On motion of W. J. Saunders, a committee of three was appointed on Permanent Organization.

The chair appointed W. J. Saunders, B. C. Manly and J. C. Brewster.

The committee reported P. F. Faison for permanent President.

Matt. Moore, for 1st Vice-President.

W. J. Weir, for 2d " "

P. C. Fleming, for 3d " "

Jesse Taylor, for 4th " "

R. T. Gray, for 5th " "

W. M. Russ and Robert H. Brooks for Secretaries.

The committee reported further that this club shall be called The Central Hancock, Jarvis and Cox Club.

On motion, the report of the committee was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Faison not being present Mr. Matt. Moore took the chair.

On motion of B. C. Manly, the names of all present were recorded by the secretaries, who were ordered to keep a correct roster of the club.

On motion of Mr. Weir, it was ordered that all voters wishing to connect themselves with this club shall be at liberty to do so.

Mr. Bradley moved that a committee of five be appointed to prepare a constitution and by-laws. The motion prevailed and the chair appointed W. S. Mason, R. H. Bradley, N. R. Richardson, J. W. Weir and C. M. Bledsoe as the committee.

W. M. Uley moved that a committee of three be appointed to secure a hall for the meetings of the club. The motion prevailed and the chair appointed Messrs. Uley, Cayton and Taylor as such committee.

Mr. Roberts moved to go into the election of Treasurer and nominated Major B. C. Manly, who was elected by acclamation.

On motion it was ordered that a ratification meeting be held in Metropolitan Hall next Tuesday night, and that a committee of three be appointed to select orators, &c. Messrs. W. P. Batcher, D. W. Royster and H. H. Roberts were appointed as the committee.

On motion the club adjourned until Tuesday night.

THE LAST WHIPPING POST.—Just North of the Courthouse there stood until yesterday an old post which for as long a time as we can remember has been used as a hitching post for country horses whose masters had law business on hand. Yesterday it fell and its fall recalls the fact that before 1868 it was the county whipping post. The stocks and the pillory which were in the same place had long since gone, but the old post still stood seared by weather and scarred by the teeth of tethered horses, a relic of a barbarism that we should like very much to see restored.

FIRE AT CHAPEL HILL.—We learn from a private letter received in this city yesterday that the smoke-house of Mrs. Long of Chapel Hill, was burned Wednesday night with almost all its contents. There was no information as to the origin of the fire.

HENDERSON DEMOCRATS ON DECK.—The patriotic citizens of Henderson are organizing a large Hancock, Jarvis and Cox Campaign Club.

Edward Morris has written an "Ode to Infancy," beginning as follows:

"Oh little child!
Stretched on thy mother's knees with steady
An innocent aspect mild,
Viewing this novel scene in mute amazement."

Too much poetic license here. When a child is stretched on its mother's knees it doesn't view things in "mute amazement." Hardly.

The Nash and Kollock School.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

MEBANEVILLE, June 24, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS.—The minds of our people seem to be settled in regard to the political nominations. The Democratic party, both State and National, is to be congratulated for excellent nominations, good order and rapid dispatch of business. It is a matter of much regret that our country is so frequently plunged into political excitement and confusion, which is so demoralizing to our people.

A party from Mebaneville attended the "Soiree Musicale," given at Hillsboro last evening as the closing exercises of Misses Nash and Kollock's school. It was under the direction of Miss Mary Nash, a young lady of rare musical accomplishment. She is a most efficient instructor in both vocal and instrumental music. The young ladies acquitted themselves most admirably with much credit to themselves and teacher. One prize was given to Miss Sheppard for excellence in vocal music; one to each of Misses Holt, DeRosset and Bingham for excellence in instrumental music. These prizes were presented in a very appropriate speech by Mr. Paul Cameron.

The hall was crowded, but the audience listened with unabated interest to the close. Parents cannot do better than to commit their daughters to the training and influence of these accomplished Christian ladies.

Your correspondent hopes that this will not be the last time that he shall attend the public exercises of this school.

What North Carolinians are Doing.

GLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

The census enumerators tell the *South-erner* that Tarboro folk number 2,927.

Kinston's rice crops, the *Journal* says, are looking well and promise a fine yield.

The *Index* says that Moore crops are improving since the rain, and that fruit is more abundant than was expected.

The Charlotte *Observer* says that "nothing but good news comes from the farmers. The crops are all looking well, but the wheat, as anticipated, shows some injury from the rust."

The Charlotte *Democrat* quotes flour at 3.25 per sack; corn and meal, 67 to 70; beewax, 20; butter, 20; eggs, 10 to 12; chickens, 15 to 22; corn whiskey, 1.25; apple brandy, 1.65 to 1.70.

The Salem *Press* says that there is an old lady living in Arcadia township, Davidson county, 95 years of age, who yet retains her eyesight in a remarkable degree. She never wears spectacles and can do common sewing, darning and patching.

A bunch of oats, says the Salem *Press*, was taken from a patch of wheat grown on a rich spot of ground, formerly a cow-pen, numbering 117 heads, springing from one seed, and averaging 113 grains to the head, giving a yield of 13,221 grains from one sown.

The *Economist* says that Camden's crops are looking well, but shatter worms are bothering the corn. Currant's crops are growing finely since the rains. In Hyde, the corn crop is the most promising we have had since the war. The farmers are now hilling and the crop is well advanced. Cotton is promising. Wheat is very poor, not more than 3-5 of a crop. The wheat crop is larger in area than for many years.

The Albemarle *Century* says that a lump of 34 lbs. of pure gold was found at the old Sam Christian mine in Montgomery a few days ago. Several years ago an 8 lb. piece was picked up near the same spot. They have had good seasons in Montgomery, too, it says, and the crops have taken a fresh start. Cotton is looking finely, and there are good stands generally. Harvest is over, and the wheat and oat crops are about an average.

The Duplin *Canal*, upon which Major Young is now hard at work, says the Fayetteville *Examiner*, will, it is believed, drain over 100,000 acres of valuable swamp land. This land, producing on an average 40 bushels per acre, would supply the interior of the State with corn enough to fill up the deficit in home production. The swamp lands in that portion of the State are of remarkably good quality, producing corn, oats, tobacco and other crops of superior quality, and in great abundance.

STATE POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Tarboro *Southerner* says that James S. Battle is prominently named for State Senator from Nash, Wilson and Franklin, and N. W. Boddie for Nash's Representative.

Moore county people want Geo. S. Cole, Esq., to represent them in the next Legislature, and the *Index* regrets that Mr. Cole will not gratify their wishes. For Senator from Moore and Randolph it hears James T. Crocker, Esq., of Randolph favorably mentioned.

The Moore *Index* says that J. M. Brown, Esq., of Troy, is likely to be the Democratic candidate for the Senate from Montgomery and Richmond. Mr. Brown is a young man of energy, persevering pluck and peculiar speaking abilities, and will make a vigorous canvass that his Republican opponent will not soon forget.

James H. Headen, Esq., of Chatham, is nominated by a writer in the Chatham *Recorder* as a proper man to be defeated for Judge by Hon. Jno. A. Gilmer. Mr. Headen, the writer says, was a graduate of Chapel Hill and a pupil of Judge Pearson, in whose law class he took the first rank, and he has for many years ranked as a lawyer of fine legal attainments and singular purity and directness of character. He represented the county of Chatham in the Legislature prior to the war for several terms, taking a prominent part in important legislation, and enjoying the close confidence of the great leaders of that day. At home he is universally respected and esteemed as a faithful and just man, and men of all political opinions in his section would be glad of his elevation to a judicial position, for which he is so well fitted by natural adaptation and by legal experience and public confidence.

GEN. BAL NEWS ITEMS.

George Merriam, of Springfield, Mass., the senior partner of the firm of G. & C. Merriam, widely known as the publishers of Webster's Dictionary, died at his home in Springfield on Tuesday.

There is a row in England. The atheist Bradlaugh, elected to Parliament,

wished to affirm and not swear; not allowed to affirm he wished to swear to a lie. He was not allowed to take the oath and occupy the seat to which he was elected, and was forcibly ejected from the House and put under arrest. He is now setting up for a martyred patriot.

South Carolina has now in active operation six colleges of high grade, each having a full corps of competent instructors. There are also in the State six flourishing seminaries for young women; three military academies, and a university for colored persons. It is expected that the old South Carolina College will soon be re-established. All the colleges, etc., are well filled, and the public schools are in excellent condition.

The ninety-fourth volume of the New York Directory just issued contains 1,702 pages of names, against 1,657 pages in last year's volume. Last year 266,282 names were collected and this year 273,716—an increase of 7,434. The names in the directory of 1880 represent a population of 1,640,296, which it is believed really represents the resident population of the metropolis during the hours of the day at the height of the winter season.

Spain has been insulting the United States flag in Cuban waters. Within a period of less than eighteen months Spain has had to pay \$10,000 for a similar aggression on an English steamer, \$23,000 for aggressions on German vessels and one heavy fine for having stopped an American ship. It has been determined by the governments of the United States, Great Britain and Germany that these repeated aggressions by the Spanish cruisers shall come to an end, and these Powers will, in the event of a repetition of the outrages, insist, not only on the payment of damages, but also on the punishment of the Spanish officers.

An intelligent correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* prophesies the gathering of abundant harvests in Ireland this year from July to November. The late heavy rains, following the long drought, have caused potatoes to grow with great rapidity, the cereals which have appeared above ground are of a rich and heavy green hue, the artificial grasses are making satisfactory progress and the pastures look beautiful; indeed "the whole face of the country smiles upon the husbandman."

What is most needed in Ireland now, according to this correspondent, is the development of dairy industries and a greater amount of land given over to the cultivation of culinary vegetables.

Beating a Conductor.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

A passenger going West from Detroit by rail the other day had a pass to Chicago. When the conductor took it up he asked several questions to satisfy himself that the pass had not been transferred, and the holder of the passboard didn't take it as good-naturedly as some men would. He didn't have much to say, but he was determined on revenge. As soon as the conductor left the car the man changed seats, removed his linen duster, took off his hat, and looked like a different person altogether. After the train left the next station the conductor came along with an eye out for new passengers, and presently reached out for the holder of the pass.

"I haven't got any ticket," was the surly answer.

"Then you must pay your fare."

"I won't do it."

"See here," said the conductor as he began to wake up, "you must either pay your fare or produce a ticket. If not I'll drop you on the road."

"Drop and be hanged!"

The train was not stopped, but after a run of ten minutes it reached a station and arrangements were made for bouncing the man. When all was complete he showed his pass.

"Why didn't you tell me you had a pass?" roared the conductor.

"Why didn't you ask me?" shouted the traveler.

"Well, I don't like such fooling."

"Nor I, either."

The train went on, and the man put on his duster, traded hats with a passenger, and again looked like some one else. He changed his seat to the front end of the car, and was seemingly asleep when the conductor again had occasion to pass through. He took two fares and then held out his hand to the traveler. There was no response. He shook the sleeper gently, but the latter slept on. Then he shook him good and stout and called "ticket" in his ear.

"How dare you shake me around in this manner!" shouted the man as he awoke and stood up.

"Ticket, please."

"But I don't please! How dare you come to me every time the train leaves a station?"

The conductor looked down the aisle, thought he saw the man with the pass in his old seat, and said to the other:

"Come, sir, don't bother me. I want your ticket."

"You can't have it!"

"Then I'll put you off!"

He reached for the bell-rope, but seeing a general grin all around the car he stopped and looked more closely at the man and recognized him as the one with the pass. He went out without a word, and when he returned, half an hour later, he expected another trap. He looked carefully over the car, and was going slowly along in search of new faces when a man with his coat off, and under the influence of liquor, called out:

"Shay, captain, I hain't got any ticket!"

"Ah! you can't beat me again—knew you as soon as I entered the car!" chuckled the official, and he walked on with a broad grin on his face.

It was not until he saw the shirt-sleeved man get off at the next station that he knew he had been mistaken again and had let him travel for nothing, while the man with the pass was in the smoking car.

A colored banker, much alarmed by the failure of several other banks in his neighborhood, closed his own establishment. A man knocked at the barred door. "Who's there?" cried the banker. "Open the door!" called the man. "Dis banks closed," remarked the banker. "Don't care whether the bank's closed or not," cried the stranger. "I left a pair of new boots here yesterday and I want them." Presently the door was thrust partly open and one boot pushed out, with the remark: "We is only payin 50 cents on the dollar to-day."

A Peddler's Crime.

[From the New York Times.]

Woman, being trustful by nature and ignorant of evil, is the predestinated prey of the peddler. It is seldom that the peddler attacks a man for he knows that in all probability he will be received with coldness, and that his wares will be sneered at and his veracity doubted. Now and then we find a man who is such by mistake, and who is thoroughly feminine in his habits of mind. Mr. Baldwin is conceded by all the inhabitants of Oshkosh to be wholly free from masculine vices, and is as blameless in his conduct as the most eminent local mother in Israel, but there is a universal conviction that his sex is an error, and that he was originally intended to be a woman. This fully explains the feminine readiness with which he yields to the wiles of "peddlers."

When, on Friday last, Mr. Baldwin bought of a peddler a bottle of hair cement, with the view of presenting it to Miss Bartlett, he meant to do a kind and thoughtful act. He knew that ladies are addicted to using various preparations—such as bandoline, mullage, and bloom of youth—for the purpose of keeping their hair in place and giving it a smooth and glossy appearance. The peddler told him that his hair cement was far superior to anything of the kind now in the market, and that no lady who had once used it would consent at any price to be without it. Mr. Baldwin, therefore, bought a bottle of the hair cement, and sent it to Miss Bartlett with a neatly-written note, in which he inadvertently renewed his vows of affection, while entreating her to use the cement that very evening for his sake.

About 8 o'clock in the evening Mr. Baldwin called on Miss Bartlett, and was delighted to notice the unusually glossy appearance of her hair. She said that there was no doubt that the hair cement was better than bandoline in point of adhesiveness, and that she hoped it would prove to be all that a woman's heart could wish. Still, she was a little afraid that it was a trifle too sticky, inasmuch as the bottle had already glued itself fast to her dressing-table. Mr. Baldwin said he hoped not, and assured her that the peddler who sold him the bottle was an honest man, who could not tell a lie. The lovers then ceased to discuss the subject of hair cement, and seating themselves on the sofa, proceeded to the business of the evening, which is said to have been the solution of a series of problems of quadratic equations.

At a little after 9 o'clock there was a sudden alarm of father in the front hall. In like circumstances the prudent young lady always turns up the light and seats herself in the rocking-chair, a feat that can be done by young ladies in good practice in from three to five seconds. When Miss Bartlett undertook to rise with a view to the light and the rocking-chair, she exclaimed, "Oh, my!" in agonized tones, and, to Mr. Baldwin's immense astonishment, remained in her original position. There was not a second to be lost, for already the boots of the father were heard upon the floor, and he was on the point of turning the door-knob. Mr. Baldwin earnestly begged Miss Bartlett to recall her energies, or at all events to move and permit him to take the rocking

